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THE RIGHT TO THINK.

We cannot always speak our minds, for there
are moments when
It would not do for us to tell our inmost
thoughts to men.
Nor would we dare to write them down in ever-
lasting ink,
But this we know let come what may we have
a right to think.

When we are walking on the street—as we have
done, alack!
And step on a banana peel and land upon our
back,
Then as we brush our clothes and watch the
people grin and blink,
We can't say what we would, but ah! we have a
right to think.

While sitting in the street car where are ladies
fair and sweet,
The fat man comes along and tramps our corns
with both his feet,
And as we grit our teeth and see the other peo-
ple wink,
We feel how thankful we should be we have a
right to think.

For years we spent our hard-earned cash to buy
a girl ice cream,
Until at length she speaks the words that shat-
ter love's young dream—
"I'll be your sister"—'tis enough to drive a man
to drink—
We cannot speak our feelings, but we go away
and think.

When husbands at the theater together slyly
plan
Each time an act is finished to go out "to see a
man,"
And as they reach their seats again exchange a
knowing wink,
Their wives can't tell its meaning, but they
have a right to think.

And likewise when they're at the play men see
before their eyes
A woman's hat that towers pretty nearly to the
skies,
They might say things about that hat to make
it wilt and shrink,
And yet they don't, they only sit and think and
think and think.

—Nixon Waterman, in Chicago Mail.

WONDERS OF ASTRONOMY

Some Facts About the Mighty Universe Around Us.

The Fearful Speed with Which We Are Rushing Through Space—The Heavens Constantly Changing—A Stellar Racehorse.

To ordinary vision all the stars appear to be at rest in the heavens; nor can the astronomer himself recognize any signs of motion except by patient and long-continued observation, extending, in some instances, over a period of many years, and even centuries, when succeeding astronomers complete the work which their predecessors had begun. But every star in the firmament is on its journey and moving through space with wonderful velocity. Absolute rest is unknown throughout the material universe. If we look up to the sky on a calm, bright night, when the stars shine in all their glory, we are usually impressed with the feeling that a solemn stillness reigns throughout those infinite regions of space. In reality, those amazing star depths above us, which appear so steadfast and unchangeable from year to year, are astir with life, energy and activity, and there is a remarkable process of change taking place all around us.

Our earth is moving rapidly in its orbit, at the rate of eighteen miles per second. This is known to be our velocity around the sun, and while we sleep seven hours the world on which we dwell carries us 470,000 miles through space.

Some stars are known to be approaching and others receding, from the earth. Among those found to be approaching us is Arcturus—mentioned in the Bible, and the brightest star north of the equator—which is moving with a velocity of fifty-five miles every second. Sirius, the famous "dog star," so glorious on winter evenings, and the brightest star in the heavens, is receding from us at the rate of twenty-six miles per second; and yet, even with these enormous velocities, the passage of a thousand years will make no perceptible difference in the appearance of these two stars, so immense are the distances which separate them from our earth.

The greatest velocity that has been recognized among the stars, until quite recently, is found in the motion of a small star near the north pole known as the "runaway star," as it is sometimes called, which is believed to be rushing through space at the rate of 232 miles per second. This star appears to be moving in a perfectly straight path through the sky, and it may be visiting our stellar system for the first time; but whence it came, or whither it is going, no one can tell. Its wonderful velocity cannot be explained, as it is greater than could be produced by the influence of all the known bodies in the universe; and on the other hand, the combined attraction of all the stars cannot stop this wanderer in its solitary flight through space, until it has rushed on to the extreme limits beyond which the greatest telescopes have never penetrated.

It has been mathematically demonstrated that a body approaching the center of our system, for an infinite distance, cannot move with greater velocity than twenty-five miles a second, if influenced by the attraction of the masses in our universe alone; but here we have been considering a star moving with eight times that velocity, and still, notwithstanding the fact that it has the greatest motion known among the stars, it would require 185,000 years for this remarkable star to complete an entire circuit around the heavens! Until recently it was supposed that this star had the greatest velocity of any in the heavens, but it is now known that Mu in Cassiopeia has a velocity of 305 miles a second, while, if the observations of Dr. Elkin are to be accepted, Arcturus is traveling at a speed of 375 miles a second.

These motions observed among the stars are owing to the attractive influence which they exert upon each other. But the whole of their "proper motion," as it is called, is not real, a part of it being apparent only, and due to the real or proper motion of the sun, together with the entire planetary system. Our great universe of stars is constantly undergoing vast changes which will be perceptible to those who inhabit the earth in future centuries. The configuration of our starry heavens will eventually be greatly changed from their present appearance. Orion, now so beautiful and attractive during the winter season, will then no longer hold supremacy over the constellations. The well-known "Big Dipper" will sometime in the distant future assume a very different appearance from that now presented to our view, and must finally cease to attract the attention of the amateur "star-gazers," as it does at present, by the beauty of its familiar figure in our northern sky.

One of the most notable examples of the constant and yet almost imperceptible changes taking place in our firmament is to be found in the motions of the seven bright stars forming the "Big Dipper" above mentioned, in the circum-polar constellation known as Ursa Major. Dr. Huggins, the eminent English astronomer, has found, by means of the spectroscope, that five of these stars are moving in the same direction, with nearly the same velocity, and receding from the earth at the rate of about twenty miles per second, which seems to indicate that they are traveling together, forming an independent group, and are associated with each other in some mysterious way at present unknown to the astronomers. The late Prof. Proctor referred to them as the "drifting stars," and this community of motion, where groups of stars appear to be traveling as systems, he termed "star-drift," of which there are many interesting examples to be found in the various parts of the heavens.

The stars in the neighborhood of the constellation Hercules appear to be approaching us and those in the opposite part of the heavens appear to be receding from us.

This apparent motion common to all the stars is believed to be due to the real motion of the sun through space; and as the sun moves he of course carries the earth and all the planets along with him. But whether the sun is actually moving in a straight line or around some distant center it is impossible to determine at the present time. It is estimated, however, that the sun is moving along his path at the rate of about 150,000,000 miles a year, which corresponds to about five-sixths of the diameter of the earth's orbit. Motion along the line of sight has been detected by the use of the new and marvelous instrument known as the "tele spectroscope," owing to the fact that it causes a displacement of the spectral lines. It has been found that a displacement of a spectral line toward the red end of the spectrum indicates a motion away from us, and a displacement toward the violet end a motion toward us.

Although all the stars in the firmament—which are suns like our own—are probably in motion, yet so far away are they that their movements are scarcely perceptible; nor can we detect more than the slightest change in position, in the case of some of them, in a whole lifetime, owing to the immense distances which separate them from our earth.

A recent writer, referring to the motions of the stars, truly remarked: "As to the changes in these groups, we shall never be able to notice them in our brief lifetime, but the stars are all in swiftest motion, flying through space, and though their distance is so great that from century to century the changes caused by their movements are scarcely to be noticed, yet the time will come when these slowly growing changes will have entirely altered the appearance of the starry heavens."

"The two "pointers" in the "Big Dipper" now so convenient to casual observers of the heavens, will some time in the distant future cease to indicate the position of the "Pole star," as they do at present, for there are no "fixed stars," and each one of those far-off suns, flaming in the immensity of space, is swept along in a movement so rapid that the human mind can hardly conceive it and almost grows weary even in its contemplation; and the writer ventures to predict that before many years have elapsed there will be recognized among the stars a variety of constitution and complexity of arrangements, strikingly contrasted with the general uniformity of structure at present taught in most of our text books on astronomy.—Arthur K. Bartlett, in Inter Ocean.

Undesirable Possibilities for Women.

The advancement of women and their admission to various avenues of industry has other undesirable possibilities besides that of standing up in the cars. A London business man, who made over his business to his wife, finally became so poor as to seek admission to the almshouse, whereupon the authorities decided that the wife must pay a weekly sum for his support. It was clearly proven that he had been unfaithful and cruel to her; that she had built up the business from worse than nothing; that the judges had granted her a divorce on just grounds; but in spite of all this she was obliged to support the man she had married. If along with their equal rights the women are compelled to support unworthy husbands from the results of their toil they may sigh for the good old days when the law that compelled a man to support his wife divorced the wife if the husband did not support her.—Chicago Tribune.

"Ashamed o' the Weather."

The Highlanders are loyal to Scottish genius. Sir Walter Scott, while making a tour of the western highlands, wrote to the innkeeper of Arroquhar, Loch Long, to have rooms prepared for him.

On the appointed day it rained ceaselessly. As Scott drew near the inn, he was met on the hill near the house by the landlord, who, with bared head and backing every yard as Scott advanced, thus addressed him:

"Gude guid us, Sir Walter! This is just awfu'! Sic an a downpour! Was ever the like? I really beg your pardon! I'm sure it's no fault of mine. I canna think how it should happen to rain this way, just as you, o' a' men of the warld, should come to see us. It looks amaist personal! I can only say, for my part, I'm just ashamed o' the weather!"—Youth's Companion.

AN ESSAY ON COLUMBUS.

A Boy's Unique Version of the Great Discovery.

Columbus was a great man and is known even now for miles around, although it is four hundred years since he immigrated and discovered the United States. He was very fond of finding out things, and the roundness of the earth like an orange or a ball is due to him. He also made an egg sit up, which is harder, my mother says, than making boys do the same in church like me. I wish my father was more like Columbus's must have been, for when I tried to make an egg stand up on end he told me to stop right away or I'll send you to bed. Who knows what country I might discover if my parents did not discourage me right in the beginning, just as I am ready to start out and begin to commence?

Columbus didn't have a much easier time than I do though. Everybody thought he was crazy, and several times he was incarcerated behind prison bars for various things, and once he came before a large number of people in chains.

He fell in with King Ferdinand and Isabella, who gave him enough to pay his fare over to the United States, which he went to, though it was slow work, and some of the sailors said let's go back, but he wouldn't which was good for us, for if he had have where would we be living now? In Turkey, maybe, where the people ain't Christians, but Mausoleums, and are ruled by sultans, who get elected because their fathers have just died and are thrashed every fifty years by the aristocrat of all the Russians, which would be terrible.

Columbus was nearly three months crossing the ocean in three boats. He set sail August 3, 1492, at 8 o'clock in the morning, and the cyclopedia says the first thing he did was to weigh his anchor, though it never says why. Then he sailed right ahead for three days, when he broke his rudder and had to go to Africa to have it fixed, which delayed him some and the crew got mutinous, which he immediately put a stop to and set out again, this time keeping it up until he got to America, where he planted his flags and said: "Oh, never mind about that," to the mutinous sailors, who said they were sorry they had been mutinous.

Then he kissed the beach and told the proprietor it belonged to King Ferdinand and Isabella, but the proprietor never murmured. Then he went back to see King Ferdinand and Isabella, who made him round shouldered with honors and riches, which Columbus liked so much that he started out again and discovered America several times more before he died, but it got monotonous to people after awhile, and for a time Columbus ceased to be a great man, even King Ferdinand and Isabella going back on him. He died in 1506 and had several fine funerals.—Johnny, in Harper's Young People.

JOURNEY OF AN ODD KNIFE.

It Travels Many Miles and Does Its Duty Well.

To cleanse one of the long pipes that carries crude petroleum from the well of western Pennsylvania to the refineries in this city, an odd appearing instrument has just concluded its long journey hither underground.

As the oil flows through these underground conduits the paraffine in the fluid is separated, and this residuum encrusts the sides of the pipes and proves a serious hindrance to the free passage of the current of oil.

The device that is used to remedy this evil is a knife about two feet in length, with a sharp edge that is constructed exactly like the thread of a screw. Indeed, the knife itself resembles a huge headless screw more than anything else; it is always slightly smaller in diameter than the pipe it passes through.

When the thickness of the crust of paraffine renders a cleansing necessary, this instrument is inserted in the first link of the huge iron chain far off in the oil fields. It receives its motive power from the stream of petroleum, which it accompanies all the way to Philadelphia, revolving rapidly as it hurries along, and scraping the channels clean from every particle of paraffine.

It turns and twists and cleanses in this manner throughout its whole long journey, finally dropping from the pipes in the midst of the vast stream of petroleum that empties continuously into the receiving tanks at Philadelphia. Its edges, so be sure, are duller than when it set out upon its expedition, but otherwise its condition is perfect. It is immediately shipped back to the fields, when it is sharpened again and laid away until future paraffine accumulations require once more its valuable services.—Philadelphia Record.

HIS CORK LEG.

It Saved Its Possessor From Death by Drowning.

An Alabama duck-hunter had a curious adventure one day while out on the water in his skiff. Some years before he had lost his leg in a railroad accident, and the limb had been replaced by a cork substitute, useful for ordinary purposes, but preventing him from following game, except in a boat. On this occasion, as he was an expert marksman, he had almost loaded the skiff with ducks, when, in reaching after a particularly fine bird, he overreached and upset the boat. Down went the birds, the gun and the hunter, and, there being a swift current at that point, the boat drifted away before he came to the surface. Being unable to swim, the hunter clutched wildly for a support; but found none, and would certainly have been drowned had it not been for his cork leg. It kept him afloat, and at first he was overjoyed; then he became apprehensive. The cork leg had a tendency to invert him in the water, and, after struggling against this for some time, he managed to unstrap the limb and use it as a float. It was then easy to paddle ashore, and the hunter was saved, although he lost nearly everything else but his life.—Golden Days.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—Mrs. Cornilia James, professor of English at the Commercial college at Fiume, enjoys the honor of being the only woman in the Austrian empire to hold a professorship in the public schools for boys.

—During the last year the women connected with the Methodist Episcopal church have raised for foreign missions the sum of $263,660.69, an advance of $43,330.74 over the contributions of the year before.—Mid-Continent.

—At a certain church near Ledbury, England, a sermon is still preached yearly against the vice of dueling. This is done in accordance with the last will and testament of a fair damsel whose rival lovers died fighting for her hand.

—Toronto, Canada, still means to honor the Sabbath and protect the workingmen in the enjoyment of a day of sacred rest. The question of introducing the Sunday street car was lately submitted to a popular vote and was decided negatively, by a vote of 14,140 against to 10,011 for.—Presbyterian Observer.

—Salvation Army officials recently accepted plans for a large temple, which will be erected in New York city next spring as a memorial to Mrs. Gen. Booth. In it national headquarters will be located. The site is not definitely determined. The estimated cost of the building complete will be about $200,000.

—Methodist college presidents to the number of eighteen were in session recently at Cleveland, O., and effected an organization. The burden of the meeting was to make sentiment in favor of methodizing the educational development and establishing some sort of unit by which the grade of a school may be determined.

—The watchmakers of Switzerland at a recent convention in Berne, decided to make an exhibit at Chicago of their finest and costliest watches, but not to attempt any competition with American manufacturers in cheaper grades. They have applied to the Swiss council for financial and other aid to enable them to make a creditable exhibit.

—Japan is becoming like Western nations. Even its custom of housekeeping will be modified when the new "school for foreign and domestic affairs" is opened. Japanese girls will ere long be taught practical home-life as it is understood among western nations, so that they may be able to adopt the social customs of the west as readily as Japanese men have done.

—The vicar of St. Botolph is having his church fitted with a seat designed to force people to kneel during prayers. His description of the new pews is that "for sitting on they are the most convenient ones which can be desired; for half inclining against they are productive of torture." He is immovably against the tendency of people in church to give up kneeling at prayer and merely been forward slightly.

—In Spain the agitation for rest on the Lord's day is being championed by those high in authority. Minister President Canovas del Castillo has introduced a law into the cortes to the effect that no person under sixteen be allowed to do any work on Sunday; that in all state, provincial and municipal establishments Sunday rest is obligatory; that labor on Sunday is allowed only in cases where it is absolutely necessary, in which cases special permission must be secured; and that in all cases employers must grant their employes sufficient time to perform their religious duties.—N. Y. Independent.

THE PERFECT WAY.

Example the Best Means of Instructing a Child.

There is no other way to teach a child truthfulness except example. A fact that parents seldom take into account in the training of their children in the ways of truthfulness is that a young child is not born with an instinct for truth telling. The love of truth is an acquired virtue. A child can have it, but it must be taught it. And the way to teach truth is to live it. Never depart from the strictest truth with a child and he will soon come to know what truth means.

And be patient if his little feet follow your own in truth's highway, faltering sometimes. Remember how perplexed the little brain must often be betwixt the world of realities in which he dwells part of the time and the world of unrealties into which his busy imagination gives him the entree. He spends two-thirds of his waking time in playing that things are something else. He hitches a chair up with a rope and it becomes a fiery steed or a train of cars. Put a big cocked hat on his head and he straightway becomes a fireman and rescues throngs of stricken people from a burning building. The cat is a lion or a tiger or a whale as may needs be, and the stuffed doll is a sick baby, on which the small mother weeps profusely. In this shadowy, half-true world the little ones live, and then suddenly one of their elders swoops down upon them and demands the sharpest, most accurate statement of facts from a bewildered little mind that can not even know whether the world of fact is the one it habitually dwells in or not. The only wonder is that children are not all hopeless liars.—St. Louis Republic.

Contemporary Journalism.

First Newspaper Reader—What is your paper?

Second Newspaper Reader—The Firmament.

First N. R.—It won't compare with the Solar System.

Second N. R.—Bah! The Solar didn't give any details about Peffer's whiskers bein' trimmed.

First N. R.—Yes, but it announced exclusively Blaine's Turkish bath last night.—Life.

Her View of It.

"Do you believe in marrying for love?" said Mrs. Bleecker, of New York, to Mrs. Drestbeef, of Chicago.

"Oh, yes, once in awhile," replied the Chicago woman.—Jury.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—M. Guy de Maupassant is suffering from a disease of the nervous system, and has been ordered by his doctors to take a complete rest. He is sanguine that he will recover, but his friends fear that he may become insane.—N. Y. Critic.

—His royal highness the prince of Wales is very much interested in the horse-raising business, and has decided to establish sales every two years of the hackneys, bred at Sandringham. The first will take place early in July, and Albert Edward will himself test their speed.

—It is said that Mercedes Lopez, a Mexican woman who lives on the Rio Grande, is perhaps the longest-haired woman in the world. She is some five feet in height, and when she stands erect her hair trails on the ground four feet eight inches. Her hair is so thick that she can draw it around her so as to completely hide herself. Her present suit of hair is only five years old.

—James Whitcomb Riley was in his younger days an enthusiastic and clever amateur actor. It is believed that had he gone on the stage permanently his career would have been famous. One of his friends says that at one time, when Riley was cast for the character of an old man, he went about the streets for weeks studying the gestures, poses and utterances of an aged acquaintance instead of trusting to mere imagination.

—It is said of the late Bishop Crowther, a native of Africa, that he astonished the English by emerging from a second-class car one very hot summer day with two thick overcoats on. He was accustomed to tropical heat. At dinner one day an inquisitive little English girl, who sat next to him, was observed to be wetting her finger and rubbing it upon the bishop's hand to see if the black came off. He was a great humorist, and appreciated the little lassie's curiosity.

—Among men noted for wonderful memories were Milton, who was said to be able to repeat Homer; Prof. Lawson, who boasted that he could repeat the whole of the Bible except a few verses; Lord Macaulay, who made the same boast about "Pilgrim's Progress" and "Paradise Lost;" Dr. Lerden, a friend of Sir Walter Scott, who could repeat an act of parliament on hearing it read but once, and a London reporter, who took no notes, but could write out an unexpected debate verbatim; Henry Clay could not memorize a single stanza of a poem, but never forgot a name, a face or an argument.

—The daughter of Osman Pasha, the hero of Plevna, has become somewhat famous in Turkey of recent years for her poetical gifts. She lives on the heights of Pera, in a house that overlooks the blue Bosporus and the minarets of Constantinople, where every prospect pleases and there is enough of poetry in the scene to inspire even a prose writer. Though one of the sultan's subjects she has a great fondness for the civilization of western Europe and is well versed in the languages and literatures of Germany, France and England. She is young, not more than twenty-eight, but as she was married to a rich nobleman when only thirteen her view of life has been extensive.

HUMOROUS.

—"Ah," yawned a bachelor, "this world is but a gloomy prison!" "To those in solitary confinement."—Once a Week.

—"The sleighing isn't much, is it?" asked Bromley. "Isn't? Dollar and a half an hour," was the characteristic reply of his close friend.—Yonkers Statesman.

—"Are you engaged?" inquired the lady of Bridget at the intelligence office. "No, mum; but I have regular company for four nights o' the week."—Boston Post.

—Cora—"Why do you think Attorney Jimpson is destined to become a supreme judge?" Dora—"He says he has decided I am the prettiest girl he ever saw."—N. Y. Herald.

—The Ancient Beauty.—"Think of it, Cecilia, last night at the ball I listened to five declarations of love." Her Friend—"You must have been sitting behind a pretty girl."—Fliegende Blaetter.

—Mrs. Tompkins—"I don't think I'll take this changeable silk after all." Clerk—"Why not, ma'am?" Mrs. Tompkins—"Because I'm not always at home on the cook's afternoon out."—N. Y. Herald.

—Labor Agitator—"My friend, are you not in favor of the eight-hour movement?" Abe Lazy (the tramp)—"Movement! Who ever heard of me being in favor of any kind of movement?"—Kate Field's Washington.

—"No, John," said the affectionate wife of a politician, "I don't want any woman's suffrage." "Why not?" "Because I'd always feel like voting for you for office, and I don't think I could conscientiously do it."—Washington Star.

—Irate Female—"See here! do you mean to tell me that I have got such an ugly-looking nose as that?" Photographer—"But my apparatus can not lie, madam." Irate Female—"Then, for goodness' sake, go and get one that can."

—"I'm not going to play with Willie Waffles any more," was Flossie's dictum. "Willie is a very nice little boy," said her mother. "I don't like him. In fact, I don't like boys at all, mamma. I suppose it's because I'm not old enough."

—"Daughter, isn't it getting late?" asked Mr. Munn, as he peeped into the parlor at 11:30, and interrupted a conversation between her and her best beau. "Yes, papa," replied Miss Munn sweetly, "it usually does about this time of night."—Brooklyn Life.

—One Among.—He (tenderly)—"Ah, Miss Maria, you are the one among ten thousand altogether lovely." She (pouting)—"I don't think that's a bit nice, Mr. Stockson-Bonds." He (in surprise)—"I beg your pardon." She (exegetically)—"Why didn't you say one among four hundred.—Detroit Free Press.

IN WOMAN'S BEHALF.

TWO WOMEN OF NOTE.

Pen Pictures of Mrs. Southworth and Mrs. Holmes.

The two most popular novelists among women to-day have written continuously for the greatest number of years, and have published the greatest number of volumes. It speaks well, also, for the general morality of the popular taste that the literature created by them is pure. Picture the faithfulness and the persistency, the genius for hard work, and the elasticity of creation embodied in two women who, within eighty years, have produced nearly one hundred novels—good, wholesome, some of them exciting, novels.

Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth has been the longest in the harness; in other words, in the author's chair. With almost incredible rapidity—she has sometimes written three volumes a year—she turned out about sixty novels, many of them really dramatic and most of them decidedly sensational. Sensational they may all be, but never impure.

It would seem that a woman who had written continuously for forty-eight years, and, in her old age, is still writing, would have written herself dry of incident and plot. But her ingenuity and her energy seem boundless. The National Era, which brought out Mrs. Stowe and "Gail Hamilton," published Mrs. Southworth's first serial, "Retribution," and it was the first serial which issued from an American pen. Mrs. Southworth's first story was published by the Baltimore Saturday Visitor, and was called "The Irish Refugee." She was a teacher at the time and continued so for several years, but demands upon her strength as an author became so pressing that she soon devoted herself entirely to her destined vocation. The Harpers, Petersons and Bonners fought for the products of her pen, the New York Ledger monopolizing her stories for many years. Mrs. Southworth's novels have been translanted into French, German and Spanish, having been republished in London, Paris, Leipsic, Madrid and Montreal.

For twenty-three years the famous novelist lived in her beautiful villa on the Potomac Heights, near Washington. During the centennial year she left Pleasant Cottage, in which she had woven so many fancies and plots and made a fortune out of her brain, removing to another charming home at Yonkers, N. Y. There, last December, she passed her seventy-second birthday, and there she still lives and labors. She loves this home, too; and who would not?

Mrs. Mary J. Holmes as a novelist has been compared to the late Rev. E. P. Roe. Her works never offend; their obvious aim is to teach a good lesson, and they reach an enormous number of readers. In fact, since the death of Mr. Roe there has been no writer in America whose novels have sold as well as Mrs. Holmes'. It is said that already considerably more than 1,000,000 copies of her works have been put upon the market.

From childhood the novelist was a dreamer, and sensitive. She says of the Brookfield (Mass.) farm house in which she was born: "There was a well-sweep in the rear, and a great poplar tree shading the windows from which my young eyes first looked out upon the world, which, from my earliest recollections, has to me been filled with shadowy people." Since then, her blue eyes and yellow hair have both deepened and darkened, but she is still the same sensitive, imaginative being, of an older growth, much of whose life is spent in another world.

Some steps in her outward life: At three she commenced school; at six studied grammar; at thirteen taught; at fifteen had her first production published: married a lawyer of Richmond, N. Y.; removed to Versailles, Ky., where her first novel, "Tempest and Sunshine," was issued. Afterwards the stories came on apace, until now they number about thirty. But, although Mrs. Holmes is rich, has been (with all her labors of love) almost a universal traveler, and has lived for many years in an elegant home at Brockport, N. Y., she is still modest, and a friend and a delightful entertainer to all the girls whom she draws to herself in the flesh.

All biographical notices of herself, she says, seem to her like "funeral sermons." To be "written up" makes her "very nervous." Which are some of the pains incident to fame.

In person Mrs. Holmes is tall, slender and graceful, has large, blue eyes and brown hair. She is fond of children, although her large, quiet home shelters none of her own. She and her husband, as stated, are great travelers and when they return from some foreign land nothing gives the popular author so much pleasure as to gather around her a company of young people and tell what she has seen and learned abroad. Her beautiful home with its music, its works of art, its conservatory filled with rare plants and flowers, is an index of her refined and educated character.

Mrs. Holmes' home is thus described: The cottage is an unpretentious frame house, painted brown, and only a few minutes' walk from the depot. It is, however, unique, with dormer windows, tiny balconies, cozy nooks, and bow windows looking out upon the velvety lawn. Fine oil paintings are arranged artistically in the drawing-room, together with several beautiful water-colors and a choice collection of bric-a-brac, delicate mosaics, pieces of statuary, and rare old china. In the middle room or lower library, upon numerous shelves built into the wall, is a valuable collection of books handsomely bound, and in the niches are placed the statuettes, "Ruth" and "Rebecca," "Venus" and "Apollo Belvedere." The dining-room is furnished in the prevailing modern style, with a handsomely carved buffe in oak, filled with bits of rare Dresden china and bric-a-brac. Off from this lovely sunny room is the conservatory, filled with plants and vines of every description, while several pieces of statuary are placed in the niches in the wall.—Chicago Tribune.

WOMEN'S COLLEGES.

What President Eliot, of Harvard, Thinks About Them.

In the fifth lecture of his Lowell institute course, this season, President Eliot, of Harvard university, spoke of the development of women's colleges. After enumerating the opening of the several colleges and annexes, President Eliot is represented in the Boston Herald as saying: These women's colleges will hardly come to be equal to colleges for men for years to come. They have not had the time to get together the necessary laboratories, collections and libraries, or to obtain properly trained teachers. Besides, highly-educated men, as a rule, prefer to teach in men's colleges.

As to the last statement, is President Eliot sure he is right? The corps of professors at Bryn Mawr college, for instance, would indicate that he can not be quite so certain. Conceding that his statement in regard to this matter is true, is the reason to be found in the fact that young women are the students instead of young men, or in the fact that lesser salaries are paid? When in the course of time the woman's colleges become thoroughly equipped in all their departments of work, and can afford to pay large salaries, will the highly educated men, as a rule, prefer to teach men?

Another Boston paper represented President Eliot as saying: "The fate of coeducation in this country is not yet quite apparent. It is more popular in the west than in the east, where colleges especially for women seemed to be preferred." The president's memory should be jogged with a bit of history. When the demand was made for higher educational opportunities for women, the established colleges in the west, one after another, opened their doors to women. In the east most of the established colleges selfishly and stubbornly refused to admit women, so that the matter of preference would not seem to be a matter of choice.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

Woman as Bank Treasurers.

Miss Sarah C. Clark was recently elected treasurer of the Union Five Cents Savings bank, of Exeter, N. H., for the tenth consecutive time. Previous to her election as treasurer in 1883, she had been a clerk in the bank. Miss Clark files a bond for $45,000. The business of the bank has largely increased during her service, and her good judgment in the placing of loans caused her to be made a member of the investment company. The assets of the bank are now over half a million of dollars, while the deposits are increasing about $50,000 annually.

New Hampshire has three women treasurers of savings banks. Miss J. Grace Alexander has been treasurer of the Security Savings bank, of Winchester, since its organization in 1881. The assets of the bank are $280,000. Miss Cora A. Wells was recently elected treasurer of the savings bank at Hinsdale.—Woman's Journal.

An Efficient Postmistress.

Mrs. Lizzie Faxon Graves, who has been assistant in the post office at East Weymouth, Mass., for the past seven years, under three postmasters, has just been appointed postmistress. She was the choice of the citizens, and the other candidates for the position withdrew in her favor as soon as they learned that she was an applicant. The salary is $1,700.

A Successful Rancher.

One of the most successful ranchers in the west is a young widow, slight in stature, refined in manner and fair of face. She is also a clever conversationalist, intellectual in her tastes and very fond of painting, to which she devotes the leisure she can secure after attending to the large estate she manages entirely herself.

WOMEN OF THE DAY.

There are a dozen women piano tuners in Philadelphia.

The first woman to pass examination as a lawyer in Connecticut is Miss Mary Hall.

Miss Ellen Witter has been admitted to practice in the land office of the Denver district. She is a graduate of the Denver high-school and twenty-one years of age. Her father is a land-office attorney of long standing.

The Woman's Liberal Society of England, headed by Mrs. Gladstone, has a membership of about 100,000, and the Primrose league is even larger. The women of England take a keen and active interest in politics.

Miss Rosa Lee Tucker, of Okolona, has been re-elected state librarian of the two houses of the Mississippi legislature, and Mrs. Mary Brown Russell Day has just been chosen state librarian of Kentucky by the legislature.

Mrs. Phebe Hearst, widow of Senator Hearst, has recently endowed five three-hundred-dollar scholarships for women, in the State University, the candidates to be recommended by the county superintendent, and no competitive examination required.

There is one vocation particularly fitted to a woman who has deftness and skill combined with artistic taste. This vocation is to furnish floral and table decorations for elegant entertainments. One woman on the Pacific coast has built up a very successful and flourishing business during the past six years.

Miss Laura Towne is one of the first women to be appointed to public office in the south. She has been made a member of the educational board, a post for which she is peculiarly fitted by the years she has spent teaching the negroes in the island of St. Helena. Her appointment was opposed by the colored man who was president of the board. He objected strenously to holding office with a woman.

Two ladies of New York are the promotors of a scheme for starting a hotel for women only. There are to be no rules. The lights are not to be turned out at a fixed hour, as was the edict in the Stewart's Women's Hotel. Neither pianos nor sewing machines are to be tabooed, nor is the money-making type-writer to be forbidden. The whole is to be conducted on the lines of the ordinary hotel boarding-house, except that women only are to be admitted.